



Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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BY

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To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

For the Rural Repository.

DESCRIPTION OF A SHIPWRECK.

O'er the dark rolling tide
Waved night's black sceptre wide,
While gleaming from afar
Was neither moon nor star,
To aid the weary tar
His ship to guide.

Put awfully o'er the deep
The storm's tremendous sweep,
The blustering winds arise,
The waves heave in the skies,
And swift the vessel flies
From step to steep.

Now tossed on surges high,
Twist wind, and sea, and sky,
She swift and wildly rides—
Then down the waves she glides,
Where darkest night presides,
And horrors lie.

Borne from the vortex there,
She rises soon in air,
And yet amid the storm
Again her giant form
Twirling sublime is borne,
Oh! where! oh! where!

Ah! in the tempest cloud,
Is wrapped her mast and shroud,
While midnight over all
Extends its blackest pall,
And awful thunders roll,
Long, deep, and loud.

Chaos returns once more—
Lightnings the heavens flash o'er—
Roars loud the angry deep—
The tempest downward sweep—
And waves in mountains heave,
And lash the shore.

Oh! what a time to ride
Upon the dashing tide
Was this for feeble man!
It seemed before his ken
That nature wildly then
To ruin lied.

Pale fear o'er every soul
Now held supreme control;
Meantime, majestic powers
The ship amidst the waves
Then, smitten down, she reels,
In ruin all.

Wildly o'er all the sea
Goes out the drowning cry,
But the next rolling wave
Buried in coral grave
The fearful and the brave,
And, sea-nymphs from their cave
Above them sigh.

North Granville, Jan. 11, 1839.

Darby and the Ram.

'Twas one of those days when the sun in its perpendicular altitude looks at two sides of the hedge at once—a lovely midsummer day—when nature was laughing till her sides ached, and mother earth in her gayest mood, was lavishing her promises and her smiles to her often ungrateful children, the lambs were skipping to and fro within their enclosed pastures, and the cows with grave and matron aspect, were loling in the sun, and ruminating their already gathered respect—every thing happy except the Shepherd Darby.

'Poor fellow! A green and yellow melancholy, had settled on his manly cheek; his grief he revealed not, but let concealment, like a worm in the bud, pray upon his spirits; he stalked about the field like a ghost, or leaned upon his crook in silent despair.

Lord Amplefield and Squire Backthorn were riding past to dinner. 'I wonder said his lordship to the squire, what can be the matter with my shepherd Darby. He seems in a galloping consumption, & were I to loose him, I would not see his like again for many a long day. He is the most honest, steady, careful creature in the world and never told a lie in his life.

'Never told a lie in his life! Good! Why, my lord, do you really believe such nonsense.

'Decidedly I do. I know your opinion is not very favorable as to the moral character of our dependants, yet there are some among them not unworthy of trust.

They now advanced nearer, and his lordship held up his whip as a signal, and overbowed Darby. 'Well, Darby, that show or we had last night served the pastures.' 'It did, my lord, and the cows will give a larger meal, and require milking earlier this evening through means of it.'

'Darby, bring over my favorite ram, that this gentleman may see it.'

'Yes, my lord. Hallo, sweeper, away for Ballface. In a few minutes the dog hunted the ram from the flock. 'That's a clever turn, my worthy,' said the squire, 'here's half a crown to drink.'

'Thanks to your honor,' said Darby, 'but the worth of that in strong drink will serve me a year, and yet I'll spend it on a drink all in one night.'

'Explain this riddle, Darby.' 'Why, sir, when I feel myself merry enough without it, where's the use in taking it? That stream can slake my thirst as well. Yet I'll not speak for others—many a one there are, who must have strong drink to give them false spirits. On them will I spend it to open their hearts, and make them forget their day's toil.'

'You are a worthy fellow, and a philosopher,' said Lord Amplefield, with a look of triumph as he and the squire rode off. 'What say you to my shepherd now?'

'A mighty plausible fellow, indeed! Yet proud as you are of him, my lord, I bet a score of sheep that before two days I will make him tell you a barfaced lie, out and out.'

'Done,' said his lordship, the wager was laid, and the squire set out on his *lie making* expedition.

He soon ascertained the cause of Darby's melancholy. There had been a quarrel between him and the girl of his heart, the lovely Cauthleen. Pride prevented a reconciliation, though both would have given the world to be in each other's arms. To her the squire bent his steps, succeeded in drawing out the secret that she loved Darby with a heart and a half, and then artfully upbraided her with unkindness in neglecting the 'worthy young fellow,' who was dying for her, contrived to inveigle her by a series of falsehoods, into a plan to get reconciled to Darby, and while in the height of his happiness, to coax the tax from him. It succeeded next day to admiration—and the laughing girl tript home leading the animal with a kerchief taken from her snowy bosom.

Darby was now left to solitary reflection.—The hour was rapidly approaching when his lordship usually took his round, and he would infallibly miss his favorite ram—what was to be done! To tell a lie appeared to his honest mind the very essence of degradation; to equivocate was meanness execrable; but an excuse must be had! A sudden thought seized him; he resolved to see how a lie would look before he tried; and planting his crook in the field, and placing his hat on it in order to personate himself, he retired to a distance, and in character of his lordship, hailed the effigy as follows:—

'Good morrow, Darby.'
'Good morrow, my lord.'
'How are the flocks to day, Darby?'

'Pretty fair, my lord.'

'Darby, I don't see my favorite ram... where is he?'

'Oh, my lord, he—he—he—he—'

'He, what, Darby?'

'He was drown-ed—my—my lord.'

'Darby, if I did not know your general character for carefulness, I should feel exceedingly annoyed, but I presume it was an accident. Send the fat and hide to the castle.'

'That won't do!' murmured Darby, slowly turning away. He resolved to try again.

'Good morrow, Darby.'

'Good morrow, my lord.'

'Are the flocks well to-day, Darby?'

'Bravely, my lord.'

'And my ram, Darby, where is he?'

'My lord, he—he—he—'

'Is there any thing wrong? tell me at once?'

'He was sto-len, my lord.'

'Stolen! stolen! When was he stolen?'

'That won't do either,' exclaimed the poor shepherd, as he turned away the second time. 'Cruel, cruel Cauth!'

Something seemed to whisper to him.

'Try if perhaps the truth will do?'

Fresh courage animated his desponding mind, & wheeling about, he recommenced the colloquy, and on coming to the usual interrogation, 'where's the ram?' he dropped on his knees, and exclaimed, 'Oh, my lord, I had a falling out with my sweetheart, and she would not make it up with me unless I made her a present of your lordship's favorite ram. Discharge me, my lord, do with me what you please, but I could not bring myself to tell your lordship a lie.'

'That will do,' shouted Darby, springing from his knees, and walking up and down with a feeling of honest exultation; he had scarcely time to compose himself when his lordship and the squire appeared. Darby, on the usual interrogation being put, dropped on his knees, told 'the truth'; and instead of seeing a frown gathering on his lordship's countenance, he beheld him turn with a look of triumph towards the squire, while he exclaimed, 'An honest man's the noblest work of God.'

'The ladies are informed in conclusion, that the squire's forfeited sheep, were given to Cauthleen as a dowry, and in taking the hand of her shepherd, she promised never

again to put his truth and constancy to so severe a trial.

INDIAN FUN.—One of the earliest settlers around Lake Champlain, was Col. Edward Raymond. He understood the character and disposition of the natives of the forest, and lived with them in much harmony, frequently employing them to row him up and down the lake as he had occasion. One stout fellow by the name of Bigbear, had his wigwag at no great distance from the Colonel's dwelling, and was often there. The Colonel, having occasion to visit some distant shore of the lake, employed Bigbear to row him in his canoe. On their return, they passed near a high yet sloping ledge of rocks, on which lay an immense number of rattlesnakes asleep and basking in the sun. The Indian gave a penetrating look at the Colonel and thus inquired, 'Raymun love fun?' 'Yes,' was the reply. 'Well then, Raymun have fun; mind Indian, and hole a glom.' So he rowed along silent and slow, and cut a crotchstick from a bunch of hazels upon the bank. 'Steady now, hole a glom, Raymun,' said he, as he clapped the crotchstick to the neck of a serpent that was asleep close to the edge of the water. 'Take um now, Raymun; hold fast.' The Colonel then kept the serpent down, while Bigbear tied up a little sack of powder, putting one end of a slow match therein. He then made it fast to the snake's tail, and touching fire to the match, gave orders to 'let um go,' at the same time pushing off from the shore; the snake being liberated crawled away to his den. The Indian then immediately stood up and clapped his hands, making as loud a noise as possible, and thus roused the serpents, who in a moment disappeared. 'Now look, Raymun, now look; see fun,' said he, and in about a moment the powder exploded, when there was to be sure, fun alive. The snakes, in thousands, covered the rocks, all hissing, rattling, twining, twirling, and jumping in every way imaginable! Col Raymond burst into a loud laugh, that echoed across the lake pleased alike at the success of the trick, and the ingenuity of the savage's invention. But Bigbear, from the beginning was as grave as a Judge, not moving a muscle, and having not the least show of risibility in his countenance. This is truly characteristic of the American aborigines; what causes the greatest excitability of laughter in others, has no effect upon them, they may love fun, but never in the smallest degree exhibit that character in their looks.

WAR!

[The following account of the last war between Great Britain & the United States, is copied from, 'A brief account of Canada,' published in the *Quebec Almanac*. It was written shortly after the war, and we believe it is correct.

If ever a new war should break out, we trust that Great Britain, at least, will avoid the errors which led to a conclusion of the last, inconsistent with the power and resources of the Empire.]—*Quebec Gazette*.

On the 18th June, 1812, the United States of America, after several years of complaints and negotiations, declared war against Great Britain. The moment seemed to be favorable; the great & then deemed invincible enemy of England, was preparing to strike the blow which was to lay the continent of Europe at his feet, or render it entirely subservient to his views against the only power which had always resisted him. The British armies were occupied in a war for the independence of Spain; the treasures of Britain were lavished in support of her allies. Upper Canada was partly peopled by emigrants from the United States, who might be supposed unwilling to shed the blood of their kindred; the people of Lower Canada had but recently been represented by authority as seditious, or so easily turned away from their allegiance as to endanger the Government. There were but about 4000 British troops in both Provinces, scattered about 1300 miles; the St. Lawrence an immense military highway, open to the United States, and leading into the heart of Canada, undefended, and this endangering the existence of the British forces stationed on its borders. In the view of keeping up the bills of Exchange, of which the military Government was the chief vender, the specie of the country had been suffered to be carried into the U. States. Since the war of 1775, there had existed in the Canadas a military merely in name, serving chiefly to drain a few thousand dollars from the public coffers. Accordingly on the arrival of the news of the declaration of war, at Montreal and Quebec, the first thought of many individuals in those cities, was that of packing up. The Governor, Sir George Prevost, and the people at large thought differently. It was determined to defend both provinces; the Legislature was assembled; Government paper, bearing in-

terest, and payable in Bills of Exchange on England, was substantiated for specie. Two battalions arriving in the country to relieve two others under orders for their departure, added to the regular force. At the instance of the Government, a law had passed during the preceding winter, for drafting the militia for active service, and four week battalions had been assembled before the war. Every description of force was now put into activity; the Citadel of Quebec was guarded by the inhabitants of the town, proud of the duty, and of the confidence of the Government, and extending the same feelings throughout the country. In a month after the declaration of war, the lower province seemed to be prepared to become the assailant.

The Americans had collected, in the summer of 1811, their principal regular force on their north-western frontier, against the Indians, whom they attacked. This force, joined by militia and volunteers, had set out on its march for Upper Canada, long before the declaration of war. It made roads through immense forests, depending on these roads for its communications and supplies, and arrived at Detroit, on the 5th July, about 2500 strong. The British force on that frontier was merely nominal. On the 12th July, the enemy's General passed over into Upper Canada, and issued a Proclamation to the apparently defenceless inhabitants, inviting them to join his standard, or at least to remain inactive, assuring them of the protection of the U. States. After some trifling affairs with the handful of British troops stationed at Amherstburg, and hearing of the surrender of Michilimackinac, on the 7th July, to a few soldiers, voyageurs and Indians, he became alarmed for his own safety, and returned to Detroit on the 7th August. Sir George Prevost had entrusted the Government and command of Upper Canada to General Brock, a downright politician, an able, active and spirited soldier; he had infused an excellent spirit into the loyal inhabitants. The command of Lake Erie still remained with the British. On the 5th August, Brock prorogued his Parliament at York; on the 12th he was at Amherstburg, and on the 16th, General Hull, and his whole army, surrendered to a force of 330 regulars, 400 militia, and 600 Indians.

People could hardly believe their own eyes, when they saw so considerable a part of the American regular force, marched captive into Montreal and Quebec, within two months after they heard of the war. This pleasing sight, however, produced some mischievous effects: the enemy was undervalued. Men who never had heard the whistling of a musket ball, or had a bayonet pointed at their breasts, dared to speak of the Americans as cowards, their army contemptible. Those who are excessively brave at the corners of the streets, and over their wine, now contemplated and publicly announced projects and opinions, as ill-digested and ill-founded, as those which so recently had led to the surrender of Hull; projects and opinions which, however, produced many of our future disasters.

Within less than two months after the surrender of Hull, the enemy had collected a large force on the Niagara frontier. On the 13th October, the force crossed over into Upper Canada, at Queenston, overpowering the small detachment stationed there.—Brock was at Fort George. His arder hastened him to the spot before his army. He put himself at the head of a small party which was still resisting the enemy, and his country was too early deprived of his talents and his services. The enemy obtained possession of the heights, but was soon dislodged, and in great part made prisoners, by General Sheaffe, on whom the command had devolved. A temporary truce ensued in this quarter, till it was interrupted by a ridiculous gesconade and impotent attempt at invasion, on the 20th and 28th November, near Fort Erie, by the American General Smyth. Another nearly parallel attempt was made about the same time by the British naval force on Lake Ontario, against Sacket's Harbour. The rest of the winter passed away without any military event, except on the 22d January General Proctor, after a smart action, captured 495 prisoners, with the American General Winchester, on the Detroit frontier, and an attack on Ogdensburg, which in reality meant nothing, unless it had been a prelude to an attack on Sacket's Harbour.

From the time of the surrender of Hull, the Americans, however much they choosed to blame that officer, seem to have been fully aware of the true cause of his disaster; they strained every nerve to obtain the mastery of the Lakes. The ice no sooner disappeared on Lake Ontario, than they were out with a superior naval force from Sacket's Harbour. On the 27th April, they landed and took possession of York, the capital of Upper Canada, destroy-

ed the public buildings, wreaked their vengeance on a printing press, and destroyed the frame of a ship, building for the British service on the lake; General Sheaffe retiring, after some resistance, towards Kingston. The enemy's fleet proceeded to Niagara, where it landed troops, and then returned to Sacket's Harbour, from whence it conveyed additional forces to the same quarter. On the 28th May, General Vincent was driven from the position of Fort George, and the place captured; the British retiring along the Lake towards Burlington Bay, leaving the whole Niagara frontier, containing a very large portion of the whole population of Upper Canada, in the power of the enemy. General Proctor had at this time returned from the rapids of the Miami, where he had captured 467 American soldiers, & killed or wounded as many more, but the enemy was still collecting, and his communications threatened. From Fort George, the American army proceeded in pursuit of General Vincent, depending on the Lake for its supplies, and determined to take possession of Burlington heights, which would have left no communication for General Proctor. General Vincent was at Burlington heights. The enemy had advanced to Stony Creek, confiding in his superiority, and his distance from the British. Lieut. Col. Harvey, Dept. Adj. Gen. conceived and chiefly executed the project of surprising the enemy in the night. Before day on the 6th of June, he entered the enemy's camp, consisting of about 3000 men, with 704 bayonets, killing and wounding a great number of the enemy, and retired carrying off 2 Generals and 120 prisoners. This affair so effectually disconcerted the Americans, that they returned hastily to St. George, opening to the British the communication with part of the Niagara frontier, and in fact, saving for the time the whole upper part of the Province. The surrender of 541 of the enemy, under Boerstler, to the Indians and a few British soldiers, confined the enemy to Fort George.

While the American troops and their naval force were absent at the head of the Lake, an attempt was made on Sacket's Harbour. Col. Baynes, Adj. General, had nominally the command, but Sir Geo. Prevost, the Commander in Chief, was present. He called off the troops after they had reached the defences of the place, and had sustained considerable loss. This affair, by the opportunity which it afforded to Sir George's political enemies to lessen the estimation in which it was held, and by the misunderstanding, of which it laid the foundation, between him and the naval service, proved very unfortunate to the British interest in the Canadas during the remainder of the war.

The campaign continued for some time without any event of much moment. On the 3d June, two American armed vessels carrying 22 guns, were gallantly captured by the British troops at Isle aux Noix, under the command of Lt. Col. George Taylor, Major 100th Regiment, after a well contested action of three hours, which almost annihilated the enemy's naval power on Lake Champlain. On the 11th July, there was an attack on Black Rock, and on the 30th of that month, Col. Murray destroyed the American barracks at Plattsburg.

On the 10th Sept. Commodore Perry, with a naval force long blockaded at Erie, captured the whole of the British force on Lake Erie. General Proctor could no longer be supplied on the Detroit frontier; his only remaining communication was by land several hundred miles through forests. His situation was now become that of Hull at Detroit; he had one advantage, however, which Hull had not; the friendship of the Indians. He unaccountably delayed his retreat for a fortnight after the loss of the fleet, and till the near approach of a superior force of the enemy. On the 5th October, he was only three days march (56 miles) from Detroit, pursuing his retreat along the Trenches. His force consisted of less than a thousand British and militia, and about 1200 Indians; the Americans were upwards of 3000. A sudden charge of mounted rifle-men, broke the British line; the whole was thrown into confusion, and the greater part of the British became prisoners. The Indians in another part of the field, fought bravely, but the Americans finally prevailed. They returned immediately after the action to Detroit, with their prisoners, and Proctor with a few stragglers and a number of Indians, assembled at Ancaster, on the 17th Oct.

A large proportion of the American forces on the Niagara frontier, proceeded down the lake early in October, and were followed by land by part of the British forces. The diminished numbers of the remaining part of the British army, the disaster on Lake Erie, and the state of affairs on the Detroit frontier, again compelled its com-

mander to fall back on Burlington heights.

The American forces were gradually collected at the lower ends of Lakes Ontario and Champlain under Generals Wilkinson and Hampton, with the intention of making a combined attack on Montreal, while the chief part of the British regular force was in Upper Canada. It was evident that if this attack should have succeeded, and the command of that city and the surrounding country been retained by the Americans, Upper Canada was conquered, and every British soldier in it a prisoner or forced to fight his way to Quebec. There was nothing to prevent Wilkinson, with suitable boats, and able pilots for the rapids, to land on the Island of Montreal, with an army completely equipped, in three or four days after his leaving Lake Ontario. Hampton was only two days' march from the St. Lawrence. Sir George Prevost, who had returned to the Lower Province, called upon the people of Lower Canada to defend their country, and never was the call of a commander, under similar circumstances, more cheerfully obeyed. The fighting however fell to the lot of the embodied militia & regular forces. There seemed to have been some misunderstanding or misinformation with respect to time, between the enemy's commanders. Hampton seems to have employed himself from the 20th of September to the 20th October, in calling out and collecting the forces of Lower Canada, by the time of General Wilkinson's arrival. On the 21st of October, the former entered the Province, with a force variously stated at from 3000 to 7000 men,* apparently with the intention of penetrating to the St. Lawrence by the River Chateaugay. On the 26th, he came upon Col. De Salsberry's position on that river, about 80 miles from the frontier. This officer, a native of Canada, belonging to one of its old and most distinguished families, had served with the British army in various parts of the world. To great activity and personal intrepidity, he united military science and experience, and possessed the entire confidence of his little force, the advance of the army, consisting of about 300 men, almost entirely natives of Lower Canada, and composed of Fencibles, Voltigeurs, Militia and Indians. The enemy, consisting chiefly of new levies, seemed to think that the battle was to be won by field manoeuvres and platoon firing. Col. De Salsberry took advantage of all the protection for his men, that time and the facilities afforded by a woody country, permit; and poured in a deadly fire, every man making sure of his object; the Colonel setting the example. The enemy's loss was considerable, but has never been correctly ascertained; that of Colonel De Salsberry's force, was 2 killed & 16 wounded.—Hampton retired to the frontier and thence to Plattsburg, where he remained in a state of inactivity, his army dwindling away by sickness and desertion.

General Wilkinson, with his army, left Grenadier Island on the 5th November, in boats and other craft. It consisted of between eight and nine thousand men, completely equipped and provided. He passed the British Fort at Prescott on the night of the 6th. It was a beautiful moonlight; he might have been the next evening at the island of Montreal, as soon as General Prevost could receive the account of his approach. The militia called to oppose Hampton, had just been sent to their homes, Wilkinson, however, landed part of his troops to pass Prescott; he again landed the greatest part of them on the British side, above the Long Sault, in quest of obstacles which did not exist. These delays gave time to detachments from the garrisons of Kingston and Prescott, to overtake him, and to Sir George Prevost again to call out the militia, about twenty thousand of whom were assembled from various parts of the country. On the 11th November, the American General Boyd, with about 2000 men, of the elite of the American army, marched against Col. Morrison, who commanded the forces from Kingston to Prescott which hung on their rear, amounting to 800 men. The Americans were beaten, retired to their boats, and after embarking a force of 2500 men, under General Brown, which had proceeded to Cornwall, opposed only by the inhabitants of the country, the whole army crossed to Salmon River, took up a position at the French Mills, from which, after destroying their boats, they ultimately proceeded to Plattsburg, on Lake Champlain sending 2000 men to Sacket's harbour.

The American forces having been chiefly withdrawn from the Niagara frontier, the British in that quarter prepared to act on the offensive. On the 12th December, the enemy evacuated Fort George, and burnt the town of Newark, leaving the inhabitants to all of whom they had promised protection, and many of them friendly to the Americans, ruined and houseless, in the midst of winter. On the 19th, Colonel Murray took Fort Niagara by surprise. On the 30th, General Riall retaliated on the enemy destroying black Rock and Buffalo.

Although many projects of hostilities were entertained on both sides, during the remainder of the winter, nothing was done, of any importance, till the 30th March, when Wilkerson, at the head of upwards of 3000 men, entered Lower Canada on the Western shore of Lake Champlain, & attacked, unsuccessfully, La Colle Mill, defended by Major Handcock, of the 13th Regt, and about 150 men. The Gen. then retired unmolested to the United States,

* Some American official accounts say 5500.

and closed his military career.

The failure of the enemy's attempts against Lower Canada, and the events in Europe, began to give a new character to the war. Instead of having for its object the wrenching of Canada from Great Britain, it became on the part of the United States a war more of a defensive nature, or at least, their offensive measures were confined to a part of the Upper Province.

Although the British naval force on Lake Ontario had ventured out of port during the preceding campaign, all the advantages of naval superiority were on the side of the Americans. Early in the season of 1814, Sir James L. Yeo, who, with naval officers, seamen and shipwrights, had arrived from England early in 1813, laid claim to the command of the Lake. Sir Gordon Drummond, with troops from Kingston, accordingly embarked in the fleet, and captured Oswego on the 6th May. The American fleet, however, soon seemed to have regained its former superiority.

The American army now commanded by Gen. Brown, well known in Lower Canada before the war, as a plain farmer, and dealer in lumber and potash, the same who commanded at Sacket's harbour when attacked by Sir George Prevost, assembled on the Niagara frontier. On the 3d July, this officer, at the head of between three and four thousand men, crossed over into Upper Canada, at Black Rock, and obtained possession of Fort Erie, by capitulation. On the 5th, he was met by Gen. Riall, with about 2000 regulars, militia and Indians, at Chippawa. The British loss, in killed, wounded and missing was 515, that of the Americans, 322. On the 6th, Gen. Riall fell back on Fort George, and on the 9th, to the twenty mile creek, where he received reinforcements. The enemy proceeded to invest Fort George, and committed indiscriminate plunder on the inhabitants of the frontier. The thriving village of St. David was entirely destroyed. On the 23d, Gen. Brown fell back to Queenston, and Gen. Riall advanced. On the 25th, in the afternoon, the two armies again met, near the falls. General Riall, after sustaining a great loss, ordered a retreat. Gen. Drummond, who arrived at Fort George that morning, from York, with reinforcements, ordered an advance. The field was gallantly contested till midnight, when the enemy retired to his camp, and thence towards Fort Erie. The American force in this action, was about 4000, that of the British, as stated by General Drummond, 2500. The total loss of the latter was 878, of the Americans, 754.

The British army arrived before Fort Erie on the 3rd August, and invested the place. On the 11th, the American armed schooners Ohio and Somers, aiding in the defence of the place, were carried by 75 British seamen, under Capt. Dobbs, in boats some of which had been carried on men's shoulders from Queenston. On the night of the 15th, the British assaulted the Fort and were repulsed with heavy loss, the gallant and amiable Col. Scott, of the 10th, and the intrepid Col. Drummond, of the 10th being among the killed. The total loss was 905; that of the enemy only 81.

After this unfortunate affair, Gen. Drummond, converted the siege into a blockade.

On the 26th of June, transports arrived at Quebec from Bordeaux, with the 6th and 82d Regts. They were ordered to the Niagara frontier, where they arrived late in August, having had to march round Lake Ontario. The principal part of the remainder of the troops which arrived from France were assembled on the Richelieu River, where they were brigaded with the forces already in that quarter under General De Rottenburg, for the purpose of carrying into effect instructions from England for offensive operations against the United States. Great operations had for some time previous, been making on both sides, to ensure a superiority on Lake Champlain. On the 3d Sept. the British army, amounting to 11,000 men under Sir George Prevost, passed the frontier by Odelltown, and reached Plattsburg with trifling opposition on the 6th, where the American General Macomb occupied a fortified position with 1600 regulars, and as many of the inhabitants, all trained to arms, as could be collected from both sides of the Lake. From the 6th to the 11th, battering cannon were brought up from the rear, and batteries erected by the British. On the 11th the British flotilla from Isle aux Noix, came up and attacked the American naval force in the Bay: the land batteries opened at the same time, and the troops moved to the assault. When they had reached the heights on which the American works were situated, victory declared itself in favor of the American naval force. Sir George Prevost countermanded the orders for the attack; the next morning the whole army retreated, and on the 13th re-entered the Province, with a total loss of 235 men, exclusive of deserters, which on this, as on every other occasion when the British soldiers entered the enemy's country, was considerable.

On the 17th Sept. the American forces made a sortie from Fort Erie, which was repulsed, but with severe loss. On the 21st, the British broke up, and retired upon Chippawa, Fort George, and Burlington Heights. On the 17th Oct. Sir James Yeo appeared on the Lake, and brought reinforcements and supplies to General Drummond, the American squadron, under Chauncey, remaining in Sacket's Harbour. On the 5th Nov. the Americans evacuated Fort Erie, the only military post which they held in the Canadas; a predatory party which proceeded from Detroit, and

penetrated more than a hundred miles into Upper Canada, plundering the property, and destroying the dwellings of the loyal inhabitants, having also retired on the approach of a British detachment from Burlington Heights.

Michilimackinac, which the American superiority on Lake Erie and Lake Huron, enabled them to attack, had been gallantly defended by Col. McDonell. The enemy burnt the establishment of the North West Company at Sault St. Marie. The col. had, however, managed to send parties of Voyageurs and Indians to the head of the Mississippi, and captured the post of Prairie du Chien. British naval officers and seamen, sent overland from York, had also captured, in open boats, two American armed schooners on Lake Huron, and preparations were making to secure the command of that Lake, and even recover that of Lake Erie, with which the former communicates by Detroit.

On the 24th December, 1814, a Treaty of Peace between the United States and Great Britain, was signed at Ghent; on the 18th February, 1815, it was ratified and proclaimed at Washington, and on the 9th March, made known at Quebec, by Sir George Prevost.

Neither the close of the war, nor the Treaty was considered in Canada as befitting the character of Great Britain, a nation which had so recently acted the principal part in reducing the most formidable power that had been known in modern Europe. Men who had beaten the most celebrated troops in the world, in a series of battles from Gibraltar to Borbeaux, were restrained from acting against an inferior force at Plattsburg, and defeated and destroyed in an attack on mud breast works at New Orleans, defended by peasantry & raw levies. The whole conduct of the war, on the part of Great Britain was considered as extraordinary. When Canada was to be defended, there was a deficiency of the force in which England abounded, notwithstanding the zeal and loyalty of the people, the many instances of distinguished military skill, and the general gallantry and persevering endurance of the army. When Britain could dispose of a force to act offensively against the United States, a few thousand soldiers were sent to an open and populous country, where an European army could operate to advantage, and a large force was sent against distant frontiers, where a regular force could neither act nor subsist itself, where, in fact, it was inferior to an equal number of militia men and sharpshooters, of which description all the inhabitants of these frontiers consisted. On the Ocean, Great Britain exposed the bravest of her sons to be butchered, or apparently disgraced, from an unpardonable ignorance of the superiority of the enemy's ships over those which were sent to contend against them; and to complete the whole, the officer who had been chiefly instrumental in preserving two of her finest Provinces, was disgraced, and only a scanty repatriation offered to his memory, after he had died broken hearted.

The impartial and enlightened historian, is, however, alone competent to pronounce on these topics. It is from his judgment that there is no appeal. Its validity has no limit but that of the duration of civilized society.

MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHTSBURG, FEB. 26, 1839.

Our readers will recollect that we stated last week that there had been some movements about Troy, Vermont, which indicated fresh disturbances. We have since received the following particulars of the proceedings of the sovereigns, or the desperadoes which they permit to infest their neighborhood, from a gentleman acquainted with the circumstances attending this beastly violation of every principle of decency. How long are the inhabitants on this frontier to be shot down like rabid dogs in the street? Surely there must be a fearful day of reckoning appointed for these blood-thirsty ruffians.

Another disgraceful affair which happened on this frontier, on Saturday night last, remains to be added to the many outrages that it has been our lot lately to remark upon.

For some time past, the frontier of Potton and Sutton has been threatened with interference from their neighbors on the other side the boundary line, and it has only been by constant readiness of the means happily put in our power, (chastisement) that burnings and outrages have been warded off. Amongst other precautions taken by Col. Head, who commands this frontier, a strong Cavalry Detachment from Shefford, under Capt. Alonzo Wood, has been engaged in patrolling nightly, and on Saturday night about midnight two Dragoons made south from Gilman's Bridge, South Potton, to within about a mile of the Province line. They were walking at the time when they were called upon to stop by men from behind a pile of fallen trees, a few yards from the road; almost at the same instant three shots were discharged at the Dragoons, who as readily returned three shots from their pistols. Other shots followed from the concealed banditti as the dragoons rode off, but fortunately,

none took effect. Colonel Head ordered the Troop to scour the country, supported by some Infantry under captain Savage, but, as expected, the hounds had fled. Nightly alarms are frequently given on this frontier by firing guns and every possible means of disturbing the peace and comfort of the inhabitants of Potton and Sutton. What feeling can men have who are thus ready to murder people unknown to them, in the quiet pursuit of duty; who...if their fiendish purposes had been effected, would have had parents and families as witnesses of disgrace, which probably never before was visited by one country called civilized, upon a neighboring territory. Footsteps of about twelve men were traced the following morning leading southward.

The parties are pretty well known; and it is not the first time Potton has been the scene of murder from abroad.

Another outrage followed the above; on Sunday night, when a respectable and loyal inhabitant of Potton, was returning from visiting his daughter who resides in Troy, Vermont. He was followed by a party of eight or ten men who amused themselves by firing at an unarmed individual...about nine guns were fired on this occasion, but it is to be lamented that the outrage, from taking place within a few hundred yards of the Province line, prevented a just chastisement being made by the indignant people of this frontier.

We hear both of the above outrages have been reported by the commandant who was present to witness them, and that the case is now before the proper authorities.

It is reported that the United States Government, has, at the eleventh hour, determined to send troops to this frontier, to preserve neutrality, already so often insulted.

Potton, 21st February, 1839.

We have nothing of great importance from the Upper Province; and it is evident that there is very little stir, at the present time, among the sympathisers and Canadian refugees, along the frontier. These liberty-giving-cut throats have discovered that there is danger to be encountered in entering Upper Canada, since some of their fellow-brigands have expiated their crimes upon the gallows. It would appear, however, from a number of extracts which will be found in another column, that they are not entirely idle; nor will they be so, as long as they are sheltered and fed by the inhabitants of New York and Michigan.

But what can we expect from the vicious and lawless, and even the mass of the population, when Ministers of the gospel, whose duty it is to teach and preach obedience to the laws of God and man, become so corrupt & so regardless of the obligations which they are under to their divine Master and their fellow-men, as to pollute the sanctuary of the Most High, with inflammatory and seditious appeals to their ignorant and prejudiced hearers, instead of pointing out to them 'the way of life,' and the importance and necessity of paying some respect to the principles of morality and religion? Is it at all surprising that these 'misguided men' should lay aside every christian virtue, and every feeling of humanity, and become crazed and intoxicated with that wild fanaticism which has not only bewildered their 'spiritual teachers,' but led them into fellowship with robbers and pirates? How can we anticipate the possibility of returning peace so long as secret societies are permitted to exist along the frontier for the avowed purpose of laying waste our country and desolating our firesides? Is it not turning a deaf ear to the voice of reason, to entertain the remotest idea of the restoration of tranquillity, so long as it remains necessary to guard every avenue leading to a country professedly at peace with Great Britain? It may be said by some that the United States Government is endeavoring to put a stop to the proceedings of these outlaws. Perhaps it is. But has it not been doing so for the last year and more? and are the depredations which have been committed by the sympathisers and refugees, less heinous or less frequent than they were one year since? They have increased instead of diminishing, and will continue to increase until the United States Government takes hold of the subject in earnest, or the sympathisers on the frontier come to their senses; for it is to them we are indebted for many of our sufferings.

There is a very foolish and dangerous practice prevailing among a certain class of persons, and which, if persisted in, will prove fatal to some of them, although they may not anticipate such serious consequences.

We allude to running past the guard, that are stationed at various points in this vicinity. There was a time when they could have offered an apology for this piece of rashness, but when passes can be had by applying for them, there can be no excuse for it; and if they get their heads shot off, they will have themselves to thank for it.

We learn from the Montreal Herald, that Captain Brown of the Montreal Police, has succeeded in getting Dr. Holmes arrested at Burlington, Vermont, and has proceeded to Washington to procure an order from the President for his being delivered over to the British authorities.

The Special Council met on the 14th instant, when the members present were sworn in. Two Ordinances, one regarding the criminal Term in this District, and the other regarding courts in the district of St. Francis, were introduced.

It would appear from the following article from the Quebec Mercury, that the disputed territory, which has been so long a bone of contention, is about to be settled—at the point of the bayonet—if at all.

A gentleman who arrived yesterday from Fredericton, reports that Sir John Harvey upon hearing that an armed force from the State of Maine had entered upon the disputed territory and taken up their position on the Ristook River, sent Capt. Hawkshaw of the Engineers, to inquire into the circumstance, and should he find that necessity required it, directed him to procure accommodation for troops, which would be immediately despatched there.—The Maine party made prisoners of six persons whom they found cutting timber, and the British residents took five Officers prisoners, with a two horse sleigh and two kegs of powder. The officers have been sent prisoners to Fredericton.

It is added that the men finding themselves without their officers, retreated, abandoning their heavy baggage.

Extract of a letter from Woodstock, N. B., dated 13th February 1839.

On the night of the 11th inst, the inhabitants of Woodstock provided themselves with arms to the extent of 110 stand, and proceeded to Ristook to repel the Americans who had invaded the Province.—The lumberers in that quarter are determined to fight upon their 'own hook' until Sir John Harvey sends up a competent force of regulars which, I have no doubt, he will do immediately.

We shall in all probability have fighting in our neighborhood very soon...and it is a comfortable reflection to us that every man in the Province is imbued with the finest spirit, and prepared to treat our lawless and arrogant republican neighbors as they deserve.

St. Catharines, Feb. 9.—*Aggravated Outrage.*—On the night between Monday and Tuesday last, a valuable sloop, sailed by Michael Masterson, as a freight & passage boat between Toronto and St. Catharines; used also, as a gun boat, during the last winter, efficiently, and repaired at the Niagara dock, at the expense of upwards of 150 pounds c'y. was twice set on fire, by some miscreant, and so much damaged that its remains are only estimated at 10 pounds, by the ship builder in this place. This loss falls on Mr. Masterson, whose sole dependence rested on his sloop, for a livelihood. It should be known, that this outrage has been committed, upon a man who has lost his left hand, and now his only resource. This is also, the second act of incendiaryism in this village; and the public are hereby advised to keep on the watch, at night, in fear of the same acts being committed upon others....[Journal.

Brockville, Feb. 2.—A man who has for years been celebrated as a Radical in this neighborhood, determined about 3 months ago, to leave this, as he then called it, Tory-ridden and oppressed country, for the States...the land of liberty. He took with him his family, and settled within a few miles on the opposite side of the river, happy, as he then believed, in his emancipation from a land of slavery and his enjoyment of the land of liberty. Three short months only had passed, when this self-same man applied for a pass for himself and family to return again to Canada, he was rationally enough asked, why he wished to return, when he replied, 'I have allowed myself to be deceived. I was wrong. I felt that abuses existed here, and I believed that the United States was free from them. I have tried the experiment, and I feel it right to declare that I am convinced I have been wrong.' On being asked what had so quickly opened his eyes, he replied:—'The mode of administering justice, more especially in the small courts—there is no such thing as justice—the laws are administered by a set of men chosen by the people. Those who choose them expect that they will serve them in return; and the first time a cause comes before them in which one of their constituents is either plaintiff or defendant; he expects that the man to whom he has given his vote, will decide the cause in his favor; and not only so, but that he will use all his influence to induce his brother judge to do the same. In fact,' said this person, 'in these courts generally, questions are decided by interest & expediency, and so

far as I have seen, there is not one man in a hundred, who has principle enough to decide against his constituent. He concluded by saying, 'I would not live in such a state of society for any consideration which could be offered to me; and I have resolved, if the Canadians will let me settle myself among them, and prove myself a good subject and a loyal man, they shall have no cause to repent it.' Such a fact is worth a thousand arguments.—*Statesman.*

We make the following extracts from a letter in the Kingston Chronicle, dated Oswego, Jan. 17th. The facts here stated furnish the best comment on the 'reaction,' 'sober second thoughts' of the 'sovereign people,' &c. In describing the doings of the Oswego 'sympathisers,' the writer says:

'They still hold their private meetings, and have got up what they call patriot prayer-meetings. I was told personally by one of the sworn Hunters, that they were sworn to take every man's life who sat on the Court Martial at Kingston, to try the prisoners taken at Prescott. Should there be a siege against Oswego, and the proposal made as in the days of Abraham, to spare the city for the sake of even five honest American born citizens, that would not have rejoiced at the success of the pirates, in overcoming the loyalists of Canada, I am bold to say, that they would not be found in Oswego. But should it be spared for the sake of one hundred Irish, Scotch and English Protestant loyalists, I believe it would be saved. I must give you an account of the proceedings here on New Year's day, and you may judge what things are come to in this country. Every word can be sworn to of the conduct of that day. I will begin with the Rev. Mr. Hutchinson, a close-communion Baptist, formerly of Ireland.

According to the custom of this country, to give a donation party, once in the year, and as Mr. Hutchinson was well aware that patriotism, so called, in this part of the country, would call out a greater audience than any other subject he could propose; he succeeded pretty well, he had a large congregation, and his discourse suited them well. His main object was to make the British nation appear as black as black can be. In one of his remarks he said that he did not wish the British soldiers any ill, but wished that they were put on a raft, with one barrel of chestnuts and another of walnuts, and then started for Europe across the Atlantic. In the evening, his well pleased audience waited on him with their donations, which were brought in to no small amount—110 dollars in cash, seven barrels of flour, one of sugar and other things accordingly, wearing apparel for himself and family. Likewise the 'patriot' sisters, being very much edified by the foregoing proceedings, thought best at the end of the play, to turn his house into a turnpike, and made the gentlemen 'patriots' pay a certain sum before they could obtain their cloaks and hats.

From the Montreal Herald.

We are authorised to make the following statement of the case of HINDENLANG:—

When asked what was his creed or belief, he replied that he believed in God, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and that Christ is the propitiation for the sins of all who repent and endeavour to obey the commandments of God. He declared himself a grievous sinner, and that he could only hope for pardon through the merits and sacrifice of Jesus Christ, on his sincere repentance and resolution of amendment. In the course of frequent conversations, he declared himself convinced that he could not place any reliance on his own strength either for the sincerity of his repentance or for the power of keeping his resolutions of amendment should it please God to prolong his life, but that he must depend upon the assistance of the Holy Spirit, and that he earnestly prayed for that assistance. It was long before he could be brought to acknowledge the crime for which he was doomed to suffer in any other light than that of a political offence. He did however, at length (and before the day was fixed for his execution) acknowledge that as rebellion is a sin against God, and as he had joined the rebel ranks, he was a participator in the rebellion. He subsequently acknowledged that the sin of 'blood guiltiness' was upon his conscience, inasmuch as he had taken a part in those rebellious movements which had caused the death of so many people.

With respect to the cause in which he had been engaged, he declared he had been led into it by the representations of Durney, R. Nelson, and others...that he was astonished to find that the Canadians, instead of an oppressed people, as he had been led to believe, were, or ought to be, the most happy and contented peasantry in the world, and were it not for the gross delusions practised upon them by such men as those above mentioned, they would be contented and happy. He declared repeatedly (and even less than half an hour before leaving his cell for execution) that it was his intention to state all these things on the scaffold, and to call upon the Canadians to take warning by the example of himself and his fellow-sufferers, and to beware of being further deluded by such miscreants as these prompters to rebellion had proved themselves to be. And yet, notwithstanding all this, he addressed the assembled throng in terms diametrically opposite, declaring that he died in a good cause—that the tribunal which condemned him was illegal, and his condemnation unjust...that he, nevertheless, forgave them, and

hoped he was forgiven by all whom he had injured—and addressing the Canadians, said, he had espoused their sacred cause, under the impression that he would have been more numerous and zealously supported, and concluded by shouting 'vive la liberte;' on being asked why he had spoken in terms so opposite to his repeatedly declared intentions, 'c'est ma conviction qui est plus forte que moi.' He subsequently expressed regret for having made that speech, and imploringly asked the clergyman to pray for him. With the halter about his neck, and just before the drop fell, he said, 'Lord Jesus receive my spirit.'

From the N. Y. Commercial Adv.

Horrible cruelty of the British!—The original of the following letter has been placed in our hands, and we hasten to lay it before the public that our sympathising countrymen may see with what horrible cruelty the American prisoners are treated by the red-coat myrmidons of Her Majesty at Quebec! The writer of the letter is one of those who 'struck their blows for liberty' at Amherstburg, last winter; but failing to strike, then hard enough, had to strike themselves, and are passing the winter in limbo, snug within the Citadel of Quebec.

We pray the sympathetic reader to peruse the letter carefully, and drop as many tears as he can over the fate of his poor countrymen, who are starving to death upon a pound of beef and a pound of bread per day, with plenty of tea and sugar, and coffee and butter; and who are freezing to death by the side of comfortable fires!—O most valiant and puissant Theller! How hast thou out-done even the illustrious Falstaff himself! He only hacked his sword at Gapshill, thou brokest thine! But to be serious. The following letter speaks well for the softened asperities of war, and the humanity of the British officers in Canada. The danger from its publication is that other loafers may run in to Canada with broken fire-locks, for the purpose of being taken!—

Citadel of Quebec, Jan. 29, 1839.

Dear Father,—The last time I wrote to you, I think I mentioned that I was out of health. I was so in reality and had but little hopes of recovery. The Doctor who attended me said that I had the consumption, and was past the hope of being cured. I was in this state of health when we, the American prisoners, were ordered to Quebec. The journey, which was by water had a salutary effect upon me, and I regained my health soon after our arrival here, which I enjoy remarkably well.

There are now 8 of us confined together in the fort, viz: T. J. Sutherland, T. R. Culver, B. F. Pew, A. W. Partridge, H. L. Hull, Squire Thayer, Nathan Smith and myself.

Doctor Theller and Colonel Dodge were confined with us, until 15th October, when they made their escape; two others & myself were taken. I have since that seen an extract from a speech made by Theller in New York, in which he states that we were buried under ground, manacled like slaves and fed like hogs. I have two reasons for contradicting this account of his.

First, I consider that I owe it as a duty to those under whose charge we are; and secondly, to remove any uneasiness that you might feel on account of my situation.

I shall not speak of my treatment before we came here, but immediately after our arrival at this place, a regular allowance was given us consisting of one pound of bread per day for each man, one pound of pork or fresh beef, as we chose, for each man per day; and the allowance of potatoes, tea, coffee, sugar salt, pepper, washing soap and candles was so liberal, that we have always had plenty, after exchanging as much of it for butter as furnishes us with all we need of that article.

The room in which we are confined is large and convenient. In it is a good stove on which we do our cooking—a privilege that was granted at our own request.—We have plenty of wood, comfortable beds and plenty of table furniture, and our clothing washed for us. In reality, we want nothing but our liberty.—We know not when we shall obtain that, but I think it will not happen until our countrymen learn that it is not worth their while to fight for a people who will slip the halter on their necks for a reward.

The officer of the garrison are very kind to us, and furnishes us with books and papers, which enable us to spend much of our time quite agreeably. We spend much of our time in reading, sometimes we sing, at others we tell stories; whistle life and dance and when all other sources of amusement fail, rather than be idle, Sutherland will commence a quarrel, and that completely fills up our time.*

On Christmas we had a merry-making. After partaking of an excellent supper, the commandant of the garrison presented us with 2 bottles of brandy and 1 of rum, with loaf sugar and nutmeg, and fifty segars—we made it go off about right.

You may thus judge of the truth of Theller's statement; and his account of our situation is no more false than an article which he has caused to be published concerning the

*The writer of this note was at Quebec toward the close of September, and while in company with an officer of the garrison, on the way to the citadel it was remarked by the latter that 'ten to one we shall find Sutherland and Theller in a quarrel with their companions.'

capture of the Schooner Anne. He states his men were all cowards and ran below leaving him to fight the battle alone. It is very true that some of the men ran below, not liking the smell of powder and the lead which was dealt out very liberally by our enemies, but nothing could be more false than to say that all were cowards. There were men who fought as long as there was a loaded musket or a cartridge to be found, and when all means of defence had failed, as scorned to seek safety below until the schooner was boarded. Not so with the courageous Theller, who, when he found that all was lost staggered back and fell into the hold, pretending to be wounded, though as it happened, he never could make it appear that the skin was broken at all; poor man he had seven balls through his hat, but unfortunately he could never show them. His sword was shot off at the hilt, while he held it drawn in his hand; but bad luck to him I happened to see him break it myself by striking it on the wheel of the cannon. I am perfectly willing that he should be counted brave, when he can do it with out counting all the rest of us cowards.

The reason that I have not written oftener is the uncertainty of letters reaching you; you cannot possibly conceive the anxiety I feel to hear from you, as I have not had a lip from you since I left home, and I beg as the greatest blessing you can possibly bestow on me, that if you receive this, you will not sleep until you write a letter directed to me an American prisoner, Citadel of Quebec, Lower Canada. It will be necessary that you pay the postage to the lines and I shall be likely to receive it. I must conclude, and subscribe myself your affectionate son,

CHAUNCEY PARKER,
ENOS PARKER, West Bloomfield, Oakland County, State of Michigan.

Died,
At his residence, in Noyan, L. C., on the 11th inst. the Hon. Solomon Bingham Esq., aged 71 years and 10 months. His loss is deeply felt by a large circle of friends and acquaintances in this district. In Berkshire, Vermont, on 21st instant, Edwin, infant son, and only child of N. G. and C. F. Chadsey: aged 15 days.

Tavern Stand TO LET, AT CHURCHVILLE.

TO be rented for one year, and possession given on the 1st of April next...that well known stand for a House of Public Entertainment, situated at Churchville, in the Township of Dunham, belonging to the Estate and Succession of the late Captain JOHN CHURCH, junior, and consort; at present occupied by Mr. A. Barney, as a Tavern; together with the use and occupancy of the Farm, containing 175 acres and outbuildings thereunto belonging, excepting the Store, Distillery, Ashery, and a part of one Shed.

The Use and Occupancy of the aforesaid premises will be sold to the highest bidder at

Public Auction,
at Churchville, on Monday, the 15th day of March next, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon.—And the person leasing the same will be bound to keep a reputable house of public entertainment.

TERMS—to be made known at the time and place of sale, or on application to either of the undersigned, at any time previous.

JOSHUA CHAMBERLIN, } EXECUTORS
SAMUEL WOOD. } TUTORS.

Churchville, 25th Feb., 1839.

MOFFATT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which this pre-eminent medicine has acquired for its invariable efficacy in all the diseases which it professes to cure, has rendered the usual practice of ostentatious puffing, not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous. In all cases of Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Bilious and Liver Affections, Asthma, Piles, Settled Pains, Rheumatism, whether Chronic or Inflammatory, Fevers and Agues, obstinate Headaches, Impure state of the Fluids, unhealthy appearance of the skin of weakness, of the digestive organs, and in all general derangements of health, these medicines have proved a certain and speedy remedy. They restore vigorous health to the most exhausted constitutions. A single trial, will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Happy and grateful in the possession of a medicine which effects so much real and permanent good for his fellow creatures, Mr. MOFFATT begs to say, that he cannot abuse the gift of Providence and assail the health of the community by adopting the mercenary practice of recommending them to be taken in inordinate quantities.—From two to five pills is an adequate and proper dose of any good medicine in this form; and the excessive quantities which the public are advised to take by other practitioners, only engender the humors and corruptions which they profess to remove. Remove them they may, but they create them first, and the debilitated patient is doomed to be a pill swallower to the end of his days. Mr. Moffatt wishes to benefit the public health, and not to destroy it for money.

Prepared and sold by JOHN MOFFATT, No. 367 Broadway, New York.

For Sale by
J. WEAD,
Sheldon, Vt.

The undersigned ADVOCATE & ATTORNEY has established his office in the house formerly occupied as the Sheriff's office in St. Vincent Street facing the Court house.

M. R. DOCH MORISON,
Montreal 10th Jan. 1839.

For Sale.

A good farm, containing 100 acres of land, (40 of which are under improvement,) situated about three quarters of a mile from Cooksville. Said farm has a comfortable log house and a first rate new barn upon it. For particulars enquire of the subscriber.

ABRAM SEE,
St. Armand East, Feb. 4 1839.

Notice.

ALL persons having or holding claims against the estate of the late Joseph Coon, are requested to present the same without delay to the undersigned for liquidation.

ARNOLD COON.
Sutton, Feb. 4 1839.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN.

The subscriber will pay Cash for Wheat and Corn, if delivered at the mill in the months of January or February.

OMIE LAGRANGE.
St. Armand, January 15 1839.

Notice.

The old saying is, he is a good paymaster that will pay when the work is done. Now I have done your work and I want my pay, and if paid in the month of January or February in Cash or grain to J. Shattuck or the undersigned, I will call you a good paymaster; if not paid then I shall pronounce you bad, and hand your accounts or notes over to the Bailiff for collection.

OMIE LAGRANGE.
St. Armand January 15 1839.

Cash paid for Flax Seed.

The subscriber will pay cash for 2000 Bushels, merchantable Flax Seed; Delivered at his store, Missiskoui Bay.

W. W. SMITH.
December, 1838.

Cedar Rails.

WANTED, 2,000 best Cedar Rails with in a few miles of this village for which cash will be paid. For particulars apply at this office.

Frelighsburg, Dec. 25, 1838.

Salt.

BUSHIEL'S Liverpool Salt just received per the Schooner 'Cynthia' and for Sale VERY LOW for Cash, by

RUSSELL & ROBERTS.
Missiskoui Bay, August, 1838.

ON SALE.

By the Subscriber for Cash or Credit.

75 Chests and half do. Old and Young Hyson, Hyson Skin and Black

TEAS,

25 Catties do. do.
100 Kegs and Boxes of Sup. Plug and Cav. Tobacco,
5 Bbls. paper do.
15 Bags Coffee,
20 do. Pepper and Spice,
25 Mats Cassia,
25 Boxes Raisins,
5 Tierces Salaratus,
75 Quintals Superior Table Cod Fish,
2000 Bushels Liverpool and Lisbon Salt,

W. W. SMITH.
December, 1838.

Notice.

The Officers, non commissioned Officers and Privates of the following Corps of Militia who served during the Late War with the United States, or the Representatives of such among them as are deceased, may have their claims urged to satisfactory issue by the undersigned, who will, in no case make a charge on a claim unless he be successful in causing its being liquidated by the Government. All letters to him to be post paid.

The 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th & 6th Battalions Embodied Militia,
Frontier Light Infantry,
Fourth Batt. Township Militia,
Dorchester Provincial Dragoons,
Corps of Guides,
Voltegeurs,
Voyageurs,
Militia Artillery and Drivers,
Commissariat Voyageurs

JAMES H. KERR,
Agent.

Quebec, St. Louis Heights, }
Dec. 29, 1838.

WANTED.

10 or 12 Tons of Good

Hay,

H. M. CHANDLER.
Frelighsburg, 24th July 1838.

PREMIUM Cooking Stoves,

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, of Superior Castings, an assortment of the most highly approved

Cooking Stoves,
with Copper Furniturs

—ALSO—
Parlour Stoves,

Terms Liberal
W. W. SMITH.
Missiskoui Bay, Dec. 1838.

Public Notice

I S hereby given that all Persons having claims against the estate of the late Joel Rollins, of Stanbridge, deceased, are requested to present the same to Seneca Paige, for settlement; and all those indebted to said estate are notified also to settle the same with him. He will attend to said settlements and examination of claims on the 2nd Monday of Feby inst. and each succeeding Monday during Feby and March, at the house of Mr. Levi Stevens, in Dunham, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, as I have employed him to do and transact the said Business for me;—and his (Mr. Paige's) Receipt shall be good and conclusive in favor of all persons indebted, and his allowance in writing shall be considered good so far as the same liquidates any balances against the said estate.

ELIZABETH HAYKES, Tutrix,
to the estate and minor children.
Stanbridge, Feby 4th, 1839.

Get the worth of your MONEY.

The subscribers have a fine assortment of almost all kinds, of

Cooking, Box, & Parlor Stoves,

of different kinds and sizes.

Hollow Ware,
Caldron Kettles, &c. &c.,

all which will be sold cheap, and most kinds of produce received in payment, and two years credit given for young Cattle, if payment made secure.

Gray Full Cloth,
Flannel cloth, double yarn,
Socks, Flax Seed,
Maple Sugar,
wanted in payment.

PERLY HALL & SON,
West Berkshire, Oct. 18th, 1838.

Cheap Store.

SAXE'S MILLS, (ighgate,) Vt.

CHARLES J. SAXE, has just received a New and Complete assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,
Bought in New York at reduced prices; and which are now offered to Purchasers for Cash or its equivalent as cheap as can be bought in this County.

TEA and TOBACCO,

Also—Expect to receive soon a lot of Stanley's Rotary Cooking and Parlour Stoves, with trimmings complete,—terms—cash.
November, 25th 1838.

New School Books.

The Subscriber has just received and offers for Sale, on the most reasonable terms, (at wholesale or retail,) a general assortment of school and miscellaneous books. Among them may be found,

Huntington's new school Geography and Atlas

do Introduction to do.

do Village School Geography for beginners.

Comstock's com. School Philosophy.

do do Astronomy, (a cheap work for common schools.)

Adams' Thompson's Colburn's, and Emerson's Arithmetics.

Porter's Rhetorical Reader

Emerson's 1st 2d & 3d class Readers

Olney's, Malt-Bruns, Parley's & Halls Geography

Kirkam's Smith's & Greenleaf's Grammar

Parley's 1st 2d 3d Book of History.

Leavitt's Easy Lessons in Reading.

do Sequel to do do

Walker's Dictionary.

Worcester's do. Webster's do.

Murray's English Reader.

Emerson's and Webster's Spelling-books.

Levizac's French Grammar.

Neugent's French Dictionary.

Palmer's Perrin's Tables.

Ainsworth Latin Dictionary.

Adam's Gould's, Latin Grammar.

Jacob's Latin Reader.

Cooper's and Gould's Virgil.

Mrs. Lincoln's Botany.

Burket's Geography of the Heavens.

Bibles of all sizes, Testaments.

Rollins' Ancient History.

Josephus Works Memoirs of Hannanah More.

Hannah More's Works.

Barnes' Notes on the New Testament.

Village Testament Hymn Books.

Prayer Books, Handel and Haydn, and Boston Academy's collection of Music.

History of Ferdinand and Isabella.

Shakspeare's Work Brown's Concordance.

Slates Pencils Wafers Sealing Wax.

Water colors, Maps of the Western States.

Visiting cards Card cases.

Also a general assortment of Sunday School Books.

Almanacs for 1839, Toy Books, &c.

Purchasers are invited to call and examine, and buy if they like the prices.

JAMES RUSSEL,
St Albans, Vermont, Oct. 2 1838.

